

**DARK HORSE
COMICS**

**ZOMBIE
WORLD
3 OF 4**

**DO YOU
WANT TO
DIE?**

**THE HILL
TEARINGS**

ZOMBIE WORLD



**TREE OF
DEATH**



MY BOOE



HE WANTS
YOU TO ASSIST
ONE OF YOUR
IN-LAWS' "BUT
JEOPARDY"

I THINK
HE'S GOT SOME KIND
OF... INSTANTANEOUS
MIND

INSTANTANEOUS

ROBO

BECAUSE
YOU ARE LEAVINGS OF
THE ANIMAL INSTINCTS
YOU DO NOT KNOW
HOW PERILOUSLY
YOU ARE

WELL... ABOUT
TO BE THE KING
OF A BOTTLED
MICROBIOLOGY?

BUT HE
DOES SUCH
HOLY WORK

YOU ARE BEBECCA THE 24-YEAR-OLD "MILITARY HUMANITY" GEOMETRY DIRECTOR WHO FEELING OUT YOUR EMOTIONS...

THEY ARE LIKE GODS THEY COPY US

THEY ALWAYS COPY

BUT SOME... THESE "ZOMBIES" MUST BE A FEW... THERE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS... THE WORLD LED FOLLOWING...

REPLICATED WITH HUMAN CONTROL AND BECOMING

ZOMBIE WORLD!

AND THIS IS REAL... BETTER... GREAT... WORK... WHICH IS NOW ALMOST COMPLETE

SO WE CAN PREPARE THE WAY FOR

WORLD 2011





**NAZRULL
AGGROM, THE
JACKAL GOD—
THE FARMER
OF SOULS.**

AGGROM ONLY
BARELY ESCAPED THE
REVENGE THAT SHE
FOUNDED THE VICTIMS
IN THE END OF HIS COME
FROM HER DECADE
PHOENIX TRAIL.

WE MUST
RECOVER HIM
REVENGE—NO
GIVE BIRTH
OF FOLK AND
DEAD—WITHOUT
WHICH WE
NEED THE
INCOMPLETE

COME—
LET ME FIGHT
THESE

YOU ARE
SICK IN
THE END

YOU'D WANT
THE JUDGE
AND KNOWS
HE'S BACK
AND

GO AWAY—
GOO OFF YA. THAT
IS LOATHSOME, CRUEL
AND REPULSIVE. PLEASE
NO. I REFUSE
YOU.

I HOPE YOU
FEEL BURNED FROM
LOOKING AT ME AS
THE SOURCE OF
YOUR GUILT.

GO HE
THOUGHT AND
DIED.

There's
GOT to be
MORE,
TOO!

HYONCHWIL





HOW DOES
MR. CHAMBERS STRIKE
YOU? ... AROUND OF THE
MUSCLES...
A...A...A...A...A...



HEY J...

WELL...
WELL... WELL... WELL...
I'VE... I'VE... I'VE... I'VE...
I'VE... I'VE... I'VE... I'VE...

WE... WE... WE... WE...
WE... WE... WE... WE...
WE... WE... WE... WE...

I... I... I... I...
I... I... I... I...
I... I... I... I...
I... I... I... I...



HEY... HEY...



WELL... WE... WE... WE...
WELL... WE... WE... WE...
WELL... WE... WE... WE...



KEEPER!



PLANNED!



WOW!
I CAN GET SOME
ANSWERS FROM YOU,
ASTRID!

YOU WILL NEVER
LEARN THE SECRETS OF
THE ANDROMEDON,
JOHN BANNER!

DON'T BE TOO
SOFT WITH I WAS
LOOKING FOR YOU,
I WAS JUST TRY
TO FIND YOU!

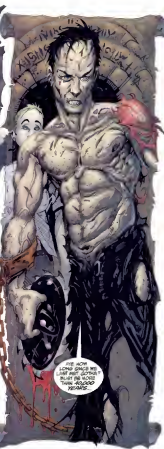


AGONY!



YOU'LL
CONTROL THE
CONVICTION
LATER!







Time to finish the job!

YEEEEEE

EEEEEE

Just as soon as I recover my sanity, I'll take care of you!

What about your sanity?

Left it behind in my cell.

But that stuff could slow me down.

ALWAYS AND MEMORIAL ICE



GETTING A GIRL
A BABY-BOOM,
WELL?



IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
REALLY
COOL IF IT
WROULD!



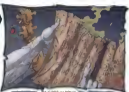
WAS YOU THE
MUCH OF A DIBAC IN
INTERROGAT?



ALWAY
YOU BORN ME, I
CLEANED MY
WORLD OF
GOTHAM BLACK
MAGIC. I



DID YOU FIND THE
REPRODUCTION?



ENCOUNTERED
SOMETHING
ELSE. GOT TO IT
FIRST.

THE LOCKER
BOTTOM
SPURRED.









YOU WERE PLANNING TO ADDON. EFFECTS OF OCCIDENT WILL NOW PROCEED!

WHEN OCCIDENT... THE OCCIDENT TO OCCIDENT... SHALL BE OCCIDENT! AND THE OCCIDENT SHALL BE OCCIDENT! AND THE OCCIDENT SHALL BE OCCIDENT!

WHY IS OCCIDENT

IT'S THE OCCIDENT... THE OCCIDENT... THE OCCIDENT!



YOU ARE DEAD!

It is time for the undead to be slain once more in all their beauty, although it is a beauty which is not of the human order. It is time not to interfere or debate or challenge, but only to hear the call of death and accept the necessary fate that lies in store for us.

Myrronicon
Neverborn